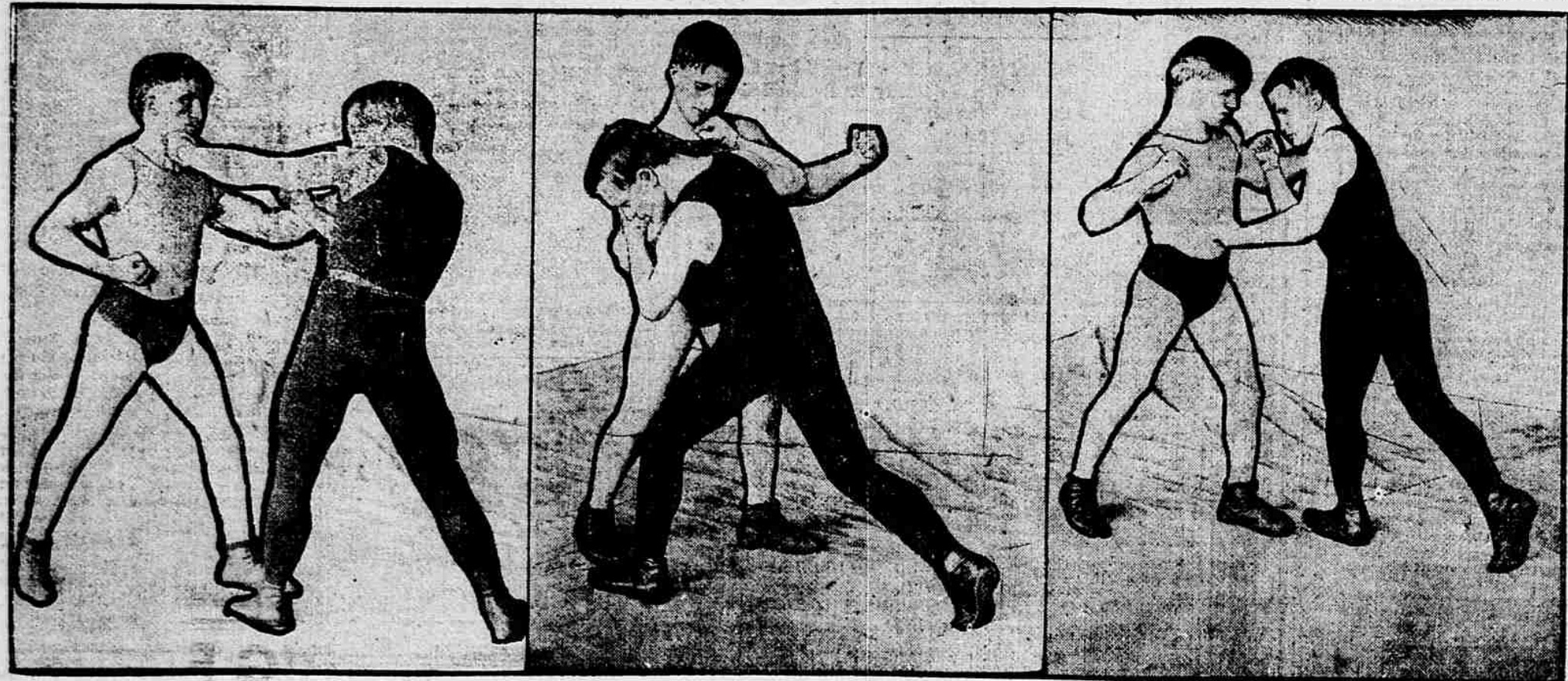


UP-TO-DATE NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE PUGILISTIC ARENA.

TOMMY FELTZ TALKS ON VALUE OF FOOTWORK IN THE RING.



Feltz illustrates straight left lead, landing on Joe Yanger's chin.

Feltz sidesteps Yanger's left hook, Yanger's right and blocks left with his own right, landing on Yanger's jaw by hitting off the block.

Feltz steps towards left hook and lands inside Yanger's punch with his own left hook to the stomach.

Savannah Fighter Believes That Speed in Side Stepping Is an Essential Nowadays and That Increased Speed in the Ring Will Come Through Footwork—Abe Attell's Case Cited and Some of His Methods in the Ring Quoted—Speed With the Feet Means Speed in the Body Generally.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

According to Tommy Feltz, the little Savannah fighter, who met Tommy Sullivan at the West End Club last Thursday, footwork in the ring is underestimated by many fighters, and its place in the science of boxing is not fully understood. He believes that much of Attell's success has been due entirely to footwork.

"No matter how fast a man is with his hands," said Tommy, "he can't get away altogether from the man who is fast on his feet. When a fighter has speed on his feet worked up to the point Attell has, he is a pretty dangerous customer."

"There are fighters in the ring at the same weight, who are just as clever with their hands as Attell. Where he would depend on outpointing these men is by footwork. He has one thing down to a fine point—and that is, waiting until the other fellow starts a blow and then getting away from it."

"This has been worked time and again in the fights Attell has won. He can stand on both feet as if balanced to deliver a blow and can then shift backwards or sideways and get away. When he met a man like Yanger, who kept in straight after him and who went in another blow as fast as he missed a lead, he found that he was up against it."

"Attell can be credited with having done one thing, though, or rather, the man who trained him can. And that is, he has shown just what footwork can do. It can take a man of moderate skill with his hands and can make him unbeatable in a contest for points—until he meets an equally fast rushing fighter."

"McCoy had the footwork all right. He found many fighters easy until he met Tom Sharkey, who rushed right on in, took the Kid's punches, and walloped him over. Of course, Tom was a good deal heavier than McCoy, and the Kid might have been able

to put a lighter man away as he came in, but his knowledge of footwork enabled him to make Sharkey look silly in the first few rounds.

"I have been working up my practice at jumping about lately, and it comes in mighty handy. One result of footwork is to quicken the whole body. If a man is rapid on his feet he will find that his speed at ducking and slipping is just about as great. 'To show the value of quickness on the feet, I want to quote one case—the time I fought Clarence Forbes about two weeks ago. When he rushed in at me I jumped back far enough to get away from his hook and let him have a wallop on the face as he came in. It shook him enough to let me slip inside another lead."

"Now, while I could have blocked both leads by standing still, I would have been more shaken by the shock of meeting him and standing his rush than by jumping back. That's an instance of the value of using the feet right there. Steady meeting of rushes is going to tire a man, even if he is fighting merely on the defensive. 'Another point that comes in handy is to step inside a lead. When the other fellow swings, block his blow, stepping towards it instead of away from it. This puts you right inside his guard and you can land with the other hand. This force of stepping in puts force behind the punch."

"This rule works both ways, though. If you step into a straight punch that blow is going to hurt you about three times as much as if you were standing still. It puts

all the weight of your own body behind the other fellow's blow. Only knowing a little about footwork is apt to be worse than knowing nothing at all."

"Jack McKenna took hold of Attell, when he saw that he was extra quick on his feet, and taught him how to work on the point. He brought out a style that didn't prove popular here in the first fight. He had—I hear that the crowd didn't like the style much when he fought Dixon. But just as soon as the system became known, Attell's style was as popular as any seen here."

"One trick he taught Abe can only be followed by a very fast man with ankles under perfect control. That is, moving rapidly towards the right, for instance, as if to duck that way, and then suddenly springing towards the left by putting the strain on the ankles. He worked that time and again when he fought Kid Broad."

"Sidestepping is one of the best tricks in the business. It lets a fighter out of the way of a dangerous lead and leaves him both hands to counter with. An expert at this end of the game has a third hand, for he can move in any direction he chooses."

"In training, I jump around considerably and do a great deal of side-stepping, while fighting with a pair of light dumb-bells. This makes me quicker in the ring. I have worked on this point and can change any style of fighting according to the man I am meeting."

"There's one man I fought here who is a clever side-stepper, although he don't make

much of a display of it—and that's Harry Forbes. Watch him the next time he fights. He moves his feet very little, yet he prefers footwork to ducking or slipping. This is because he has a harder blow than if he were bent over, and that's the secret of his hard hitting at all times."

"Footwork is one of the most valuable parts of boxing just now, and it is getting more valuable every day. I think that boxing which is getting more and more scientific right along, will have the use of the feet developed a couple of hundred per cent higher than it is today, in the course of a few years."

"A modern fighter, clever on his feet and on his hands, could beat one of the former London prize ring men, of his own weight and class, without getting a mark on him, if there was some way of bringing the old fellows back to life. The modern guy would simply side-step the straight punches and counter with hooks. Speed is developed to an extent never thought of in the old times."

"Now, that is the way it will be with footwork later on. A man will find it harder to reach the top in the ring a few years from now."

"Of course, no matter what new things are introduced, natural methods of scrapping are always going to be of value. I don't think there ever will be a complete change of style, but the average fighter of ability can't work up to in the course of careful training."

GENERAL NEWS AND GOSSIP OF FIGHTS AND FIGHTERS.

Necessity for Referees Handing Down Verdicts as They See Them and Not Allowing the Noise of the Crowd to Influence Them—Need of an Electrical Timing Device—Jimmy Mason Has His Club at Millvale Stopped by the Injunction Route—General Pugilistic Notes.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

While the bout between Tommy Sullivan and Tommy Feltz ended in an unsatisfactory manner last Thursday evening, the contest furnished a fairly good exhibition while it was in progress. Both men were willing enough to go in and stir things up and interest was well maintained by their work.

Sullivan's partisans were much displeased by the verdict. They figured that their man had the better of the go up to the time, and that he would have won later on. Exactly how they expected to see the referee ignore a palpable foul, however, is a question which cannot be explained.

The one deduction to be drawn from the affair is that there is no pleasing all the members of a fight crowd. Roots and hisses will arise on the most justifiable verdict and the noisiest element is always that which is behind the offending man. Case after case may be quoted in support of this.

One singular feature about the matter is that these same spectators who express violent disapproval at the time will applaud the most loudly the next time a similar incident occurs. As a rule, the old man, his son and his ass are recalled by any referee who pays attention to the demonstrations of a fight crowd and acts accordingly.

Temporary disapproval over a decision by the spectators does not affect a referee's record. Bending to popular opinion on the part of a referee will often ruin him, no matter how much his verdict is applauded at the time. A referee who attempts to compromise by giving a draw verdict in a close fight or who allows the noise of a crowd to influence him has ended his career as an official, in most cases.

The one thing for a referee to do is to give the verdict as he honestly sees it, regardless of the storm it may provoke. Some of the best-known men in the ring have handed down decisions, unpopular at the time, that were afterwards endorsed by every fair-minded follower of the sport. These same men have been relegated to the rear later, through suspicion arising that they were inclined to let the noise of a crowd influence them.

George Siler handed down a verdict in the Sharkey-Jeffries battle in the East that was absolutely correct. The bout was fought in a political atmosphere, before a club run by politicians, and before an army of cheap political appointees and office-holders, every one of whom was in sympathy with Sharkey and Tom O'Rourke.

Siler's verdict was most unpopular among that crowd. The politicians behind the club at once announced that he should not referee any more fights in the East. This looked as if he was likely to be shelved for a time. The only result, however, was to give him more fights to referee in the West than he could attend to. The fair-minded sports of the Western country approved of a man who did not allow a lot of politicians to influence his opinion.

After refereeing here for a while, how-

ever, Siler got into disfavor. The spectators at some of his battles got the impression that he was inclined to give certain Chicago fighters an edge in their battles. This suspicion did more to remove him as the leading referee of the country than did the active and violent opposition of the most important political influence of Eastern pugilism.

Siler was never accused of giving a verdict where it did not belong. He was merely accused of having favored certain fighters by letting them down with draws when they were clearly beaten. Yet that suspicion proved of more avail than all the rest.

The need of some electrical timing device at prize fights is becoming apparent as the result of several alterations arising over the time at which a man has been counted out. The Young Corbett-McGovern fight was an instance. Every one knows that McGovern was thrashed soundly and fairly, but the absence of some definite timing device enabled Sam Harris to show just how little sportsmanship he had through his claims that Terry was on his feet at the count of ten.

Sportsmen throughout the country would be more likely to take Referee Graham's word on the question than the assertions of a whole regiment of Sam Harris. But as some fair-minded fighters and managers have believed at times that they were getting the worst of the count, a timing device

efforts of Tammany politicians when the Horton law was at its prime.

There is just one lesson to be drawn. The referee who utterly disregards the opinions of the spectators and gives the verdict where it is due, according to his own opinion, is the man who will be supported by the same spectators who booed and hissed the previous day. Once let the suspicion arise that he favors one man or the other—then it is good-bye to his chances in the ring. That is one point on which history has repeated itself again and again.

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Sportsmen throughout the country would be more likely to take Referee Graham's word on the question than the assertions of a whole regiment of Sam Harris. But as some fair-minded fighters and managers have believed at times that they were getting the worst of the count, a timing device

would be popular in the extreme.

The invention is not a new idea, by any means, and a club in Louisville once had an electric clock installed that counted to ten, by that number of strokes on a gong when the timer pressed the button. There could be no disputing that sort of counting. And many of those who protest at the time would be surprised to see how generous a margin a fighter is actually given.

Taking an average of fights throughout the country, it is perfectly safe to say that twelve seconds, rather than ten, is the time covered before a man is counted out. Some referees count so slowly that fourteen seconds would be nearer the time they give a man. It is rare, indeed, to see a referee count too fast.

With an electrical clock peeling off the seconds many fighters would be surprised to find just how short a time they could stand down to recover breath. If prize fighting continues to exist, some such device will be a part and parcel of every club in the country.

Terry McGovern was to have met Abe Attell at Fort Erie yesterday, but the sudden indisposition of the former champion caused the bout to be called off. His physician stated that he was in no condition to appear, and that he would be unable to fight for two or three weeks.

Jack Herrman, manager of the Fort Erie Club, was much displeased at the sudden sickness of McGovern, and wired to Harris that he would likely claim Terry's \$1,000 forfeit. Herrman has not decided to take the money as yet, as he explained that it was merely on account of the short notice he had been given that impelled him to even consider claiming it. He added that if he pulled it down all he would turn it over to some charitable institution.

It is likely the men will meet later. Attell was bitterly disappointed over the sudden calling off of the affair, as a victory over McGovern would have meant much to him. He will probably be sent West to fight at San Francisco shortly.

Morris Rauch made an unexpectedly good showing at Kansas City last Tuesday evening, and the crowd was in favor of his having a draw with Harry Forbes. The champion was given the verdict, however. Whether Rauch's showing was due to his own sudden improvement or to Forbes's failure to get in trim is uncertain.

Rauch showed no championship form when he fought Gus Bezenah here lately. So the deduction that Harry failed to train properly is reasonable. Accounts show that Rauch had to step around at a lively rate for the first few rounds, and that then Forbes slowed up, allowing Morris to get to work with some hard counters.

Jimmy Mason, who handled Jack McClelland while that fighter appeared here and who still manages the Pittsburgher, is having troubles of his own in his native city. Jimmy had everything settled for a round-robin between McClelland and Billy Maynard at Millvale, near Pittsburgh, only to have the authorities step in at the last minute and call the affair off.

Citizens of Millvale decided to follow the injunction route in stopping the go. So they applied for a restraining order against Mason and D. E. Hickey, who was alleged to be interested in the club, preventing the pair from holding the bout. The injunction was issued and the fight was off.

A few years ago it would have been considered rank heresy for any fighter to expect another man to go out of his class to meet him, yet now we find Jimmy Britt having sundry aspersions cast at him because he will not go a few pounds above the light-weight limit to fight Joe Gans. Gans wants to fight at 135. Britt wants to fight at 133, and claims the true light-weight

limit is at that figure. He refuses to consider the old two pounds.

The episode has furnished Gans's supporters with one point of argument, however. They contend that Gans is the champion; that he has gone out of his way to give Britt a chance at the title; that he has consented to let Britt name the conditions under which they are to fight; and that Joe Gans has been a chump.

They point out that Britt withdrew his color obligations and consented to take on the negro at 133 pounds, just as soon as he discovered that Joe could not conveniently make less than 126. Considering that Britt is offered a chance at the light-weight title, it certainly appears as if the California man was holding back through dread of something stronger than two pounds.

ED. BROOKS.

TO REINSTATE SAM HILDRETH.

Strenuous efforts will be made to get the leading trainer a license.

Strenuous efforts are being made in most influential circles to secure the reinstatement of Sam Hildreth, the Western trainer, and his case will go before the Jockey Club at its next meeting. Hildreth, in his attempt to obtain rehabilitation, will have the endorsement of men who wield potent influences in the racing world, and it is possible that he will be in charge of the champion McChesney when the great horse is brought East to fulfill his stake and handicap engagements at Saratoga.

No less a personage than John F. Ryan, who is associated with Mr. William C. Whitney in his corporate interests, has taken upon himself the task of obtaining the latter's mediation for Hildreth, and Congressman Timothy D. Sullivan will exert every means to secure Mr. Ryan's efforts. The movement to restore Hildreth to good standing began at the outset of the Memphis meeting, and has been quietly followed up since that time.

Dominick C. O'Malley, former owner of the New Orleans item and a politician of resource and influence in the South, had charge of the plan to bring Hildreth once more within the pale of the Jockey Club. Mr. O'Malley went from New Orleans to Memphis weeks ago to secure Congressman Sullivan's co-operation, while the Bowery boys was in Tennessee.

In addition to the assistance of these friends, Hildreth has the help of Tammany Leader Patrick Keenan and William A. Pinkerton of Chicago, who is close to all the big racing associations of the country. Mr. E. E. Smathers, who owns McChesney and thinks Hildreth can get better results from the management of the horse than any other trainer, it is said, will control other Wall Street influences in Hildreth's favor.

While in New York O'Malley had satisfactory interviews with many of the men prominent in racing affairs, and returned to New Orleans only a few days ago firm in the conviction that Hildreth would be granted a license by the Jockey Club whenever he applies for it. It is said time has not yet come when the Jockey Club will grant the great trainer by Mr. Whitney and John E. Madden, and it is understood that if these gentlemen do not openly endorse Hildreth's effort to return to the scenes of his former triumphs, they will at least refrain from putting any obstacles in his way to accomplish that end.

Hildreth is one of the foremost trainers in America. He had control of William C. Whitney's big stable of thoroughbreds the first year the multimillionaire made his bid for fame on the turf. He trained the Whitney horses with considerable success, but there arose an enmity between Hildreth and Madden that finally reached the stage of personal violence, and the encounter between the two horsemen formed one of the

sensations of the time. Hildreth's license was revoked by the Jockey Club, and he has since confined himself to training and racing his own horses in the West.

It is reported that Edward R. Thomas has his eye on Grand Opera and has been dickering with "Pittsburg Phil" for the consistent son of Wagner. "Phil" announced some time ago that he would sell Grand Opera, Stover, and everything in his stable if he could get what he considers a fair price for them.

Perhaps this was said in pique after he was deprived of the services of his Jockey, Shaw. At any rate, the plunger is resuming his operations in the ring, and may intend in good faith to take a vacation from the strenuous pursuit of picking winners. Such a horse as Grand Opera would greatly strengthen the strong string now owned by Mr. Thomas. He is one of the best hand-drawn horses shown this year, and it will take a good horse to beat him if he remains on edge.

Charles T. Boots, or "Charley," as he is best known, is expected here any day with a stable of horses. He has left California, after intruding the horses in training at home to the care of a well-known trainer on the Pacific Coast. Last year the owner of Argregor and other speedy sons and daughters of Brutus stabled at Kroyer's, on the old Coney Island road.

It is not known what horses he brings, an impression existing that Charley Boots was "nothing much of any account" this year. But the owner of Edwood Stock Farm, near San Jose, Cal., is a singularly secretive man, and singular, too, in many respects. For a man who does not let his guards his stable secrets with marked jealousy. Although a very rich man, his habits are those of a hermit.

At San Jose he and his maiden sister own a vegetable ranch so extensive that a large colony of coolie Chinese, who live on a reserved part of the estate, are employed

to tend it. Yet a couple of seasons ago, when Mr. Boots brought on to Chicago his much-talked-of horse of mystery, Vonzellern, he slept and ate in his stable at the Hawthorne track, his meals consisting exclusively of vegetables and such other viands as coolie cold, as had been prepared by the hands of his own sister, the only woman he was ever known to talk with. These foodstuffs were all shipped to him from his far-away California home. And yet Mr. Boots, from having originally been a college professor, wasting away from too close attention to his misty books, is now a wiry individual, and an untiring worker.

His eccentric ways and sing-song manner of speech are sources of much amusement to racing associates in his own country. Two friends made a wager as to whether he had ever been in love with any member of the fair sex. The conditions of the bet required that he of the negative side should put the question personally. This was done and the wager explained, when Charley Boots jerked his head around to the questioner, and snarled, rather than spoke: "You win, you nasty beast."

Fred Foster, whom it was announced had been engaged to train McChesney and other horses belonging to E. E. Smathers in the East, has not abandoned hope of securing a license from the Jockey Club and is still in the city. It is said Foster will again present his application for a trainer's license at the next meeting of the stewards.

Crushed by Elevator Weights.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
New York, May 30.—Harvey Banker, janitor of the United Bank building, the largest office building in Paterson, N. J., was crushed almost to death by the weights of the elevator.

The elevators are so arranged that the weights will fall into a separate apartment and not on the elevator if an accident should occur.

Banker was cleaning the weight pit when the weights descended, his ribs and legs were broken and he is in a critical condition.

SEXUAL and BLOOD DISEASES OF MEN.



HONEST DOCTORS WHO CURE TO STAY CURED.

We want to talk or write to every sufferer from Varicocele, Stricture, Rupture, Blood Poison, Nerve-Sexual Debility, or allied weaknesses, or diseases peculiar to men. Have you become a weakling through the debility and vicious ravages of these chronic, treacherous afflictions? If so come to us and learn of the many advantages our modern methods of treatment have over the old-time systems still employed by other doctors. We guarantee a permanent cure, and we have cured thousands of others. Avoid the many mushroom medical concerns, who make great claims, but who possess really no curative power. We are True Specialists, honest men, and have been thoroughly fitted and trained in the art of curing special diseases. We are doing an immense practice, are permanently established, and it does not require thousands of others, you will have implicit confidence and believe we can do as much for you. We treat all patients personally; you see no substitutes. We understand thoroughly the diseases which constitute our specialty, and you can depend upon it we will treat you honestly and fairly, just as we would want to be treated if our positions were reversed. Don't stand by and see your health and manhood slipping away, when we will guarantee you a permanent and lasting cure or fee refunded. Cast aside your modesty. Call and be examined free.

Nerve-Sexual Debility.

Young Men.

Have you yielded to temptation and become a victim of that harmful, vicious and solitary practice of self-abuse so prevalent and so destructive to the health of young men? You are realizing the baneful effects. Your salivary, pimples, dark-circled eyes, stooping form, stunted development, lascivious melancholic countenance and timid bearing proclaim to all the world your folly and tend to blight your existence. Nocturnal dreams, exhausting losses of vigor, etc., are the sure signs of a diseased system. You will surely lead to an untimely end. Do not despair; we can prepare you for the future and have it remain a life and make you once more a man among men.

Middle-Aged Men.

For some of the sins of your youth you have no doubt already paid the penalty. Disipation and sexual excesses have been adding to your weakness. Private and blood diseases have ravaged your system and undermined your already weakened vitality. Your neglected weaknesses have developed into organic diseases. You are not the man you should be. You lack the power, energy and confidence which are so precious and necessary to perfect manhood. You are old before your allotted time, but if you will be taken to a realization of your true condition and take steps to have it remedied, you are yet many golden years in store for you.

Abuse, excesses and dissipation have wrecked many promising men. Have you transgressed Nature's laws? Is your weakened system crying out for help? You are nervous, irritable and nervous; you are growing weaker and weaker; your manhood is on the decline and will soon be lost unless you do something for yourself. Our long experience has rendered us thoroughly familiar with all the causes and effects of Nerve-Sexual Debility, and we have learned enough to make an army of doctors. Our treatment will remove all the ill effects of your former folly, check every drain on your vitality, invigorate the wasted sexual organs, clear up the clouded brain and quickly restore you to what nature intended—a healthy and happy man with physical, mental and sexual powers complete. Avoid free prescriptions and temporary stimulants. Seek a lasting cure. We guarantee a permanent restoration in from 30 to 90 days.

Victims of Varicocele.

Neglected Varicocele undermines the physical strength, deranges the mental faculties, racks the nervous system and produces a complete loss of sexual power. We guarantee to cure the most aggravated case of Varicocele in 5 days, without pain, suffering or inconvenience. Not only do we give you internal constitutional remedies, but we also employ a local treatment—a healthy and happy man with physical, mental and sexual powers complete. Avoid free prescriptions and temporary stimulants. Seek a lasting cure. We guarantee a permanent restoration in from 30 to 90 days.

Stricture Sufferers.

Our cure for Stricture is safe, painless and permanent, and free from surgery in any form. Every obstruction to the urethra is forever removed, all discharges cease, inflammation and soreness are allayed, the prostate gland and bladder are restored and the cure is quickly followed by a healthy and happy man with physical, mental and sexual powers complete. Avoid cutting and dilation operations; they leave you in worse condition than before. Neglected Stricture results in serious Bladder and Kidney complications. We cure you in from 10 to 30 days.

Contagious Blood Poison.

If you have sore throat, gummy patches, pimples, copper-colored spots, sores and ulcers, bone pains, falling hair, or any symptom of this disease in either primary, secondary, or tertiary stages, come to us and be forever rid of it. Our treatment quickly destroys the virus, clears the skin, purifies the blood and restores you to a healthy condition. Avoid cutting and dilation operations; they leave you in worse condition than before. Neglected Stricture results in serious Bladder and Kidney complications. We cure you in from 10 to 30 days.

WRITE—One personal visit is always preferred, but if it is impossible for you to call, write us a full description of your case as you understand it, plainly stating your symptoms. We have perfected a system of Home Treatment, that is, plainly stated, a cure for all the above diseases, and we have cured thousands of others. Our treatment will remove all the ill effects of your former folly, check every drain on your vitality, invigorate the wasted sexual organs, clear up the clouded brain and quickly restore you to what nature intended—a healthy and happy man with physical, mental and sexual powers complete. Avoid free prescriptions and temporary stimulants. Seek a lasting cure. We guarantee a permanent restoration in from 30 to 90 days.

Consultation and examination free. We deal in all diseases secretly and confidentially. We do an office practice only and you will find us in from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. SUNDAYS, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

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